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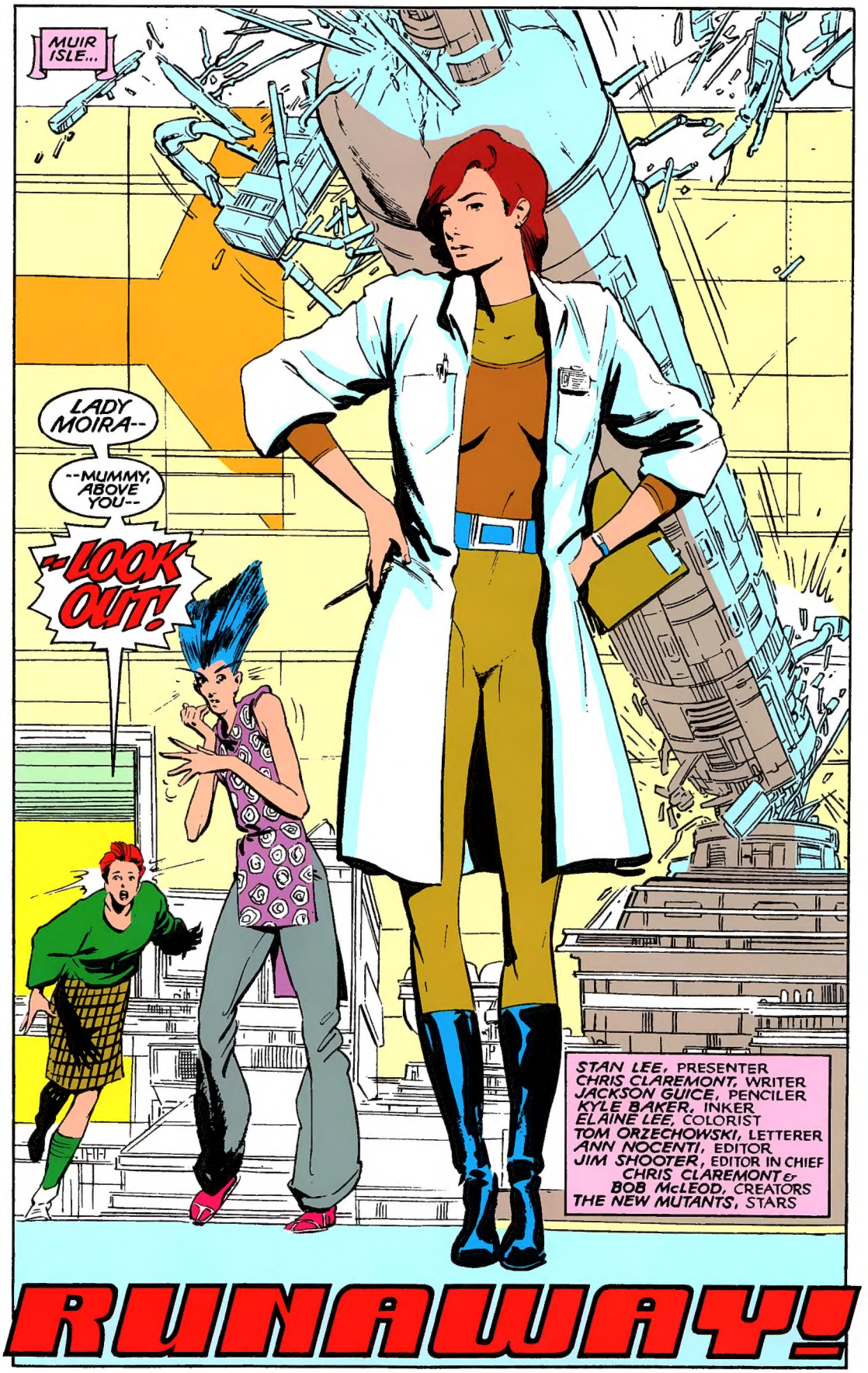
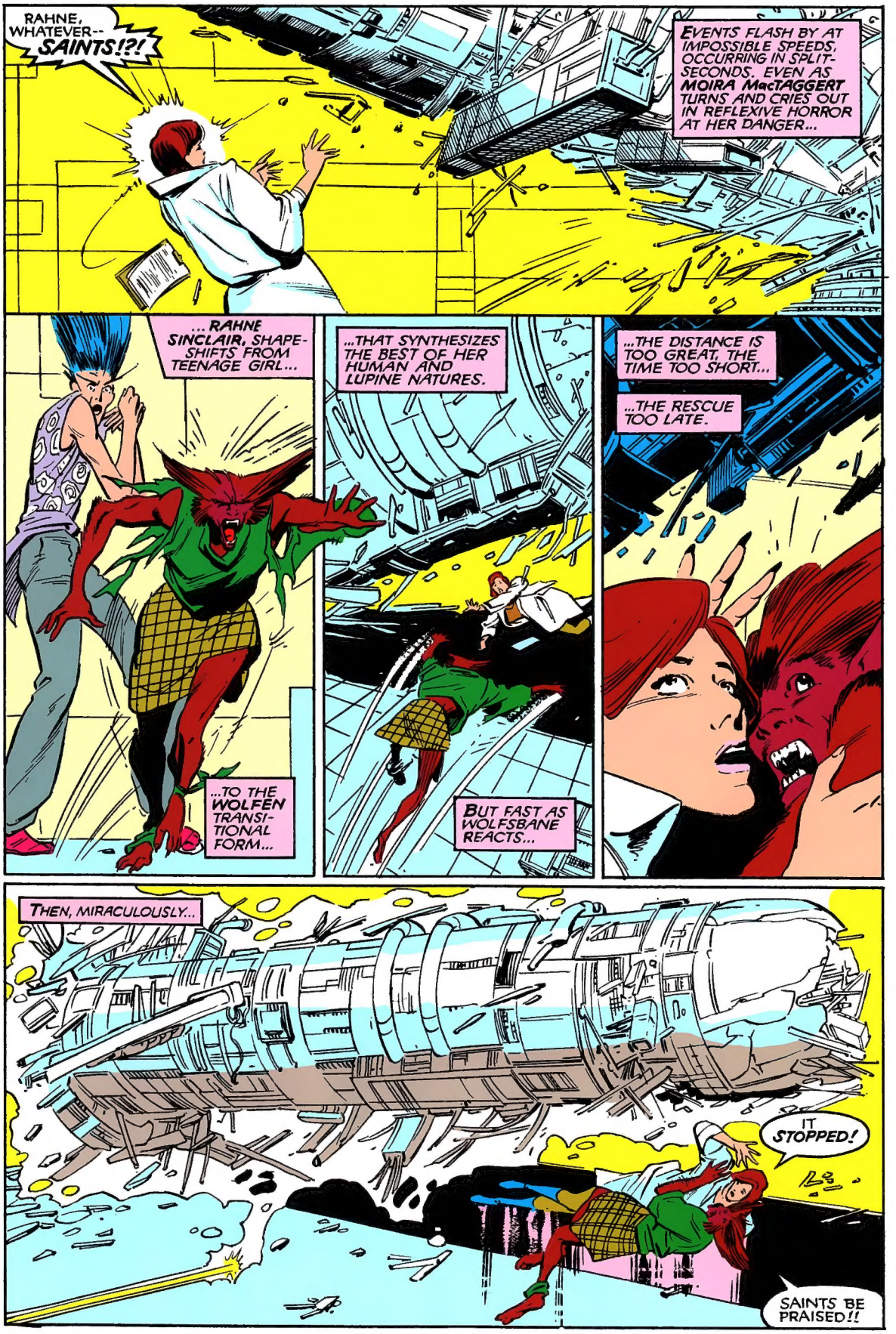
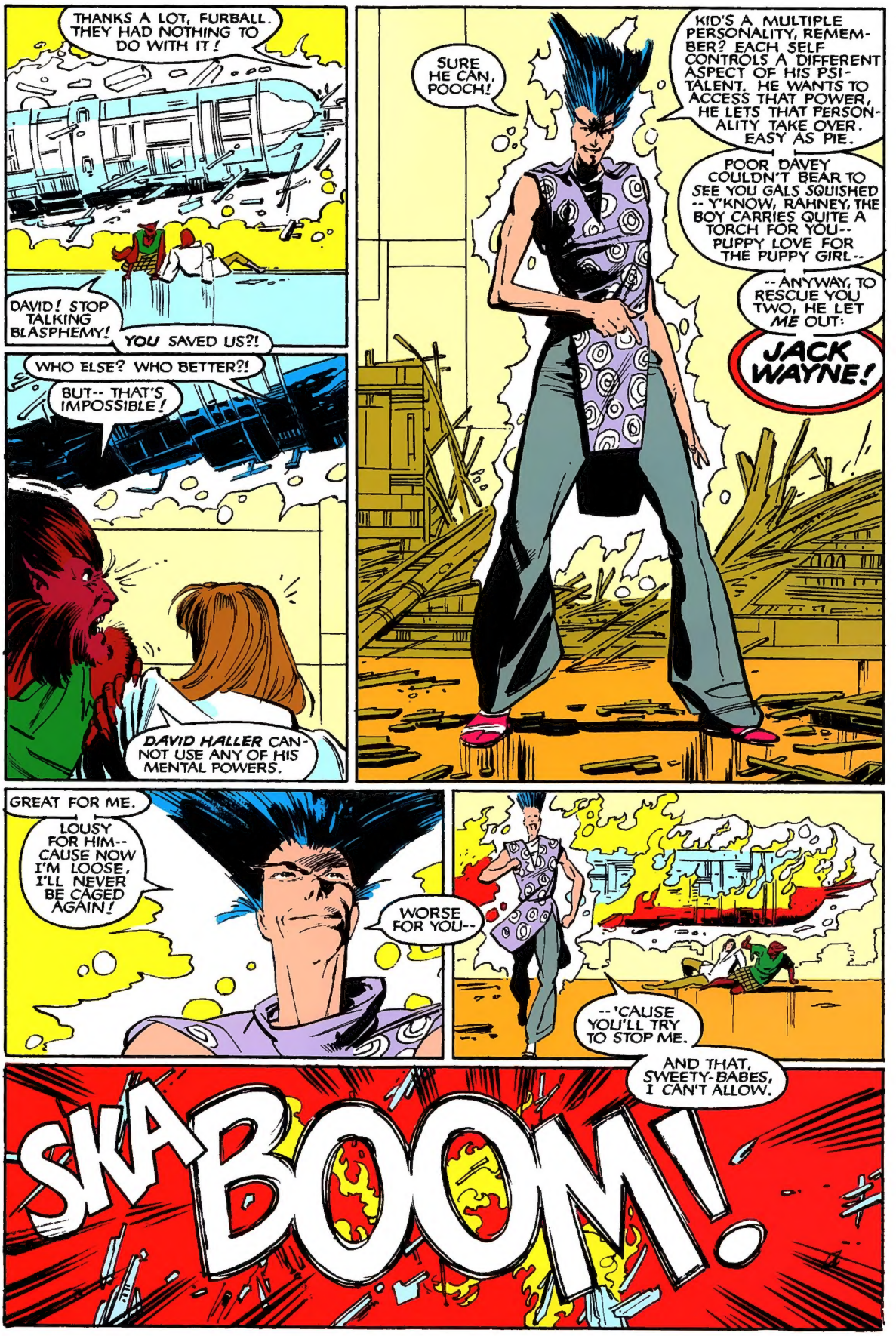
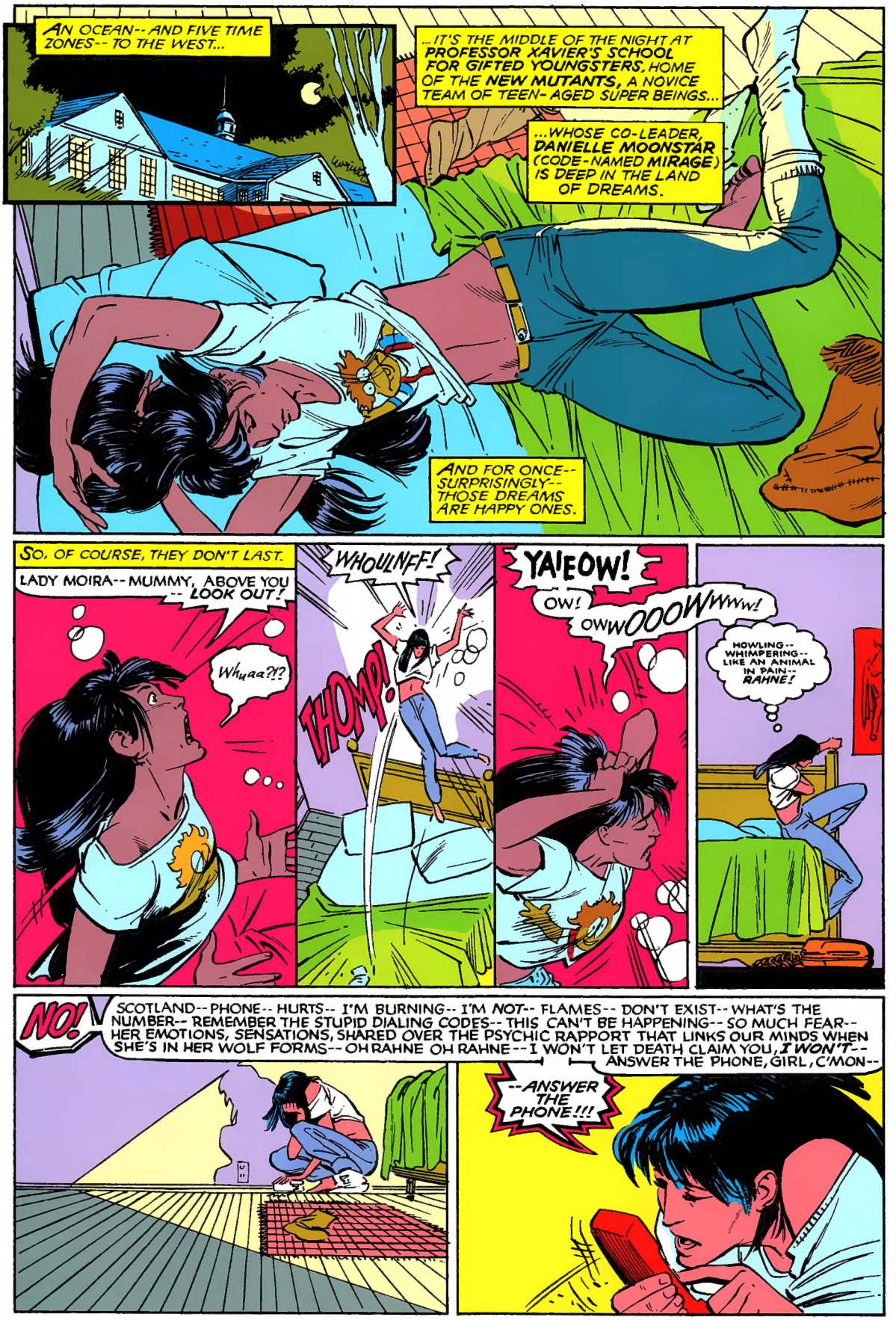
OCT
THE NEW
MUTANTS
LEGION'S BACK!
WOLFSBANE'S DOWN!
8 MUTANTS TO GO!

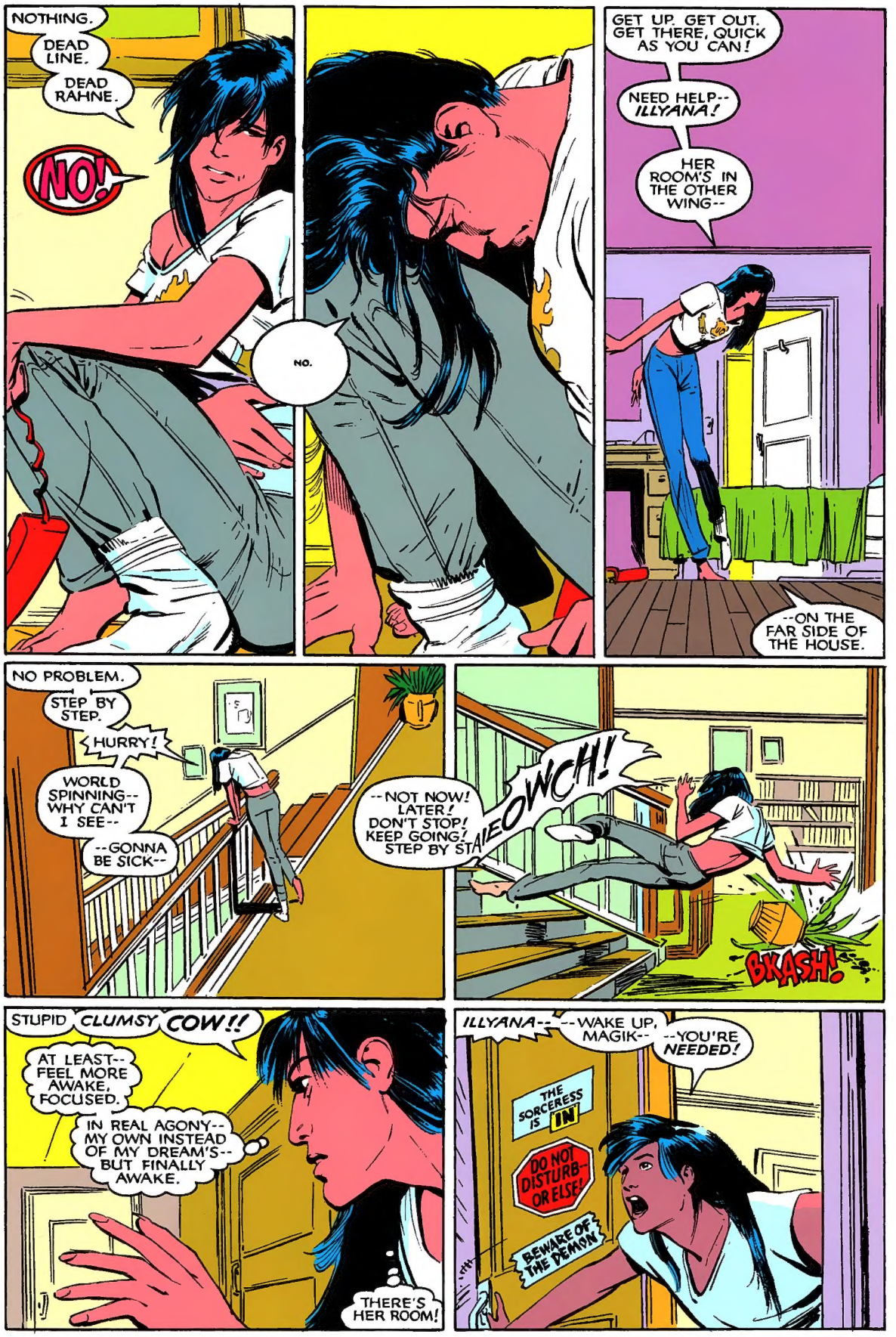


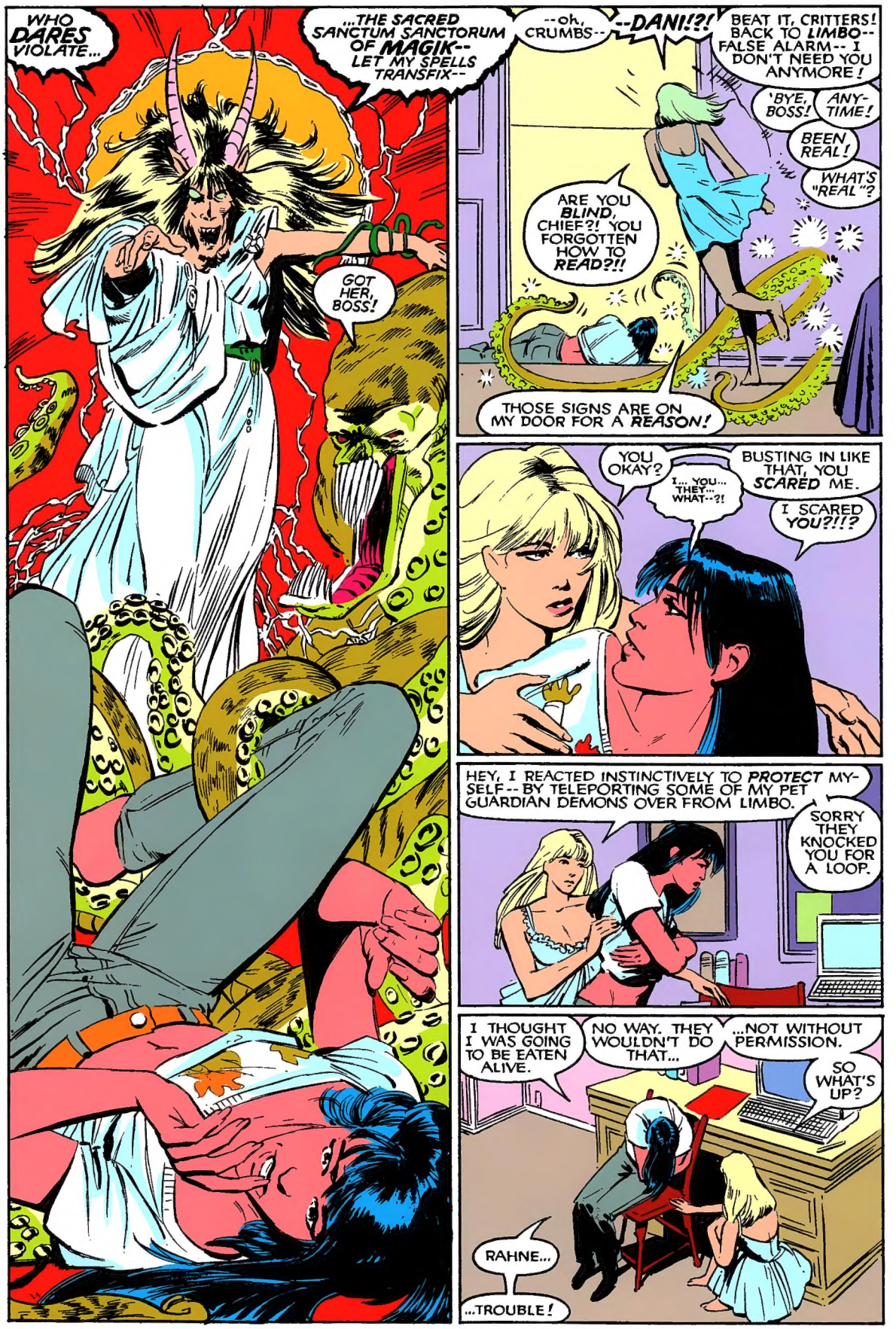
THE NEW MUTANTS: **Vol. 1, No. 44, October, 1986.** Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016 Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE NEW MUTANTS (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO NEW MUTANTS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.**

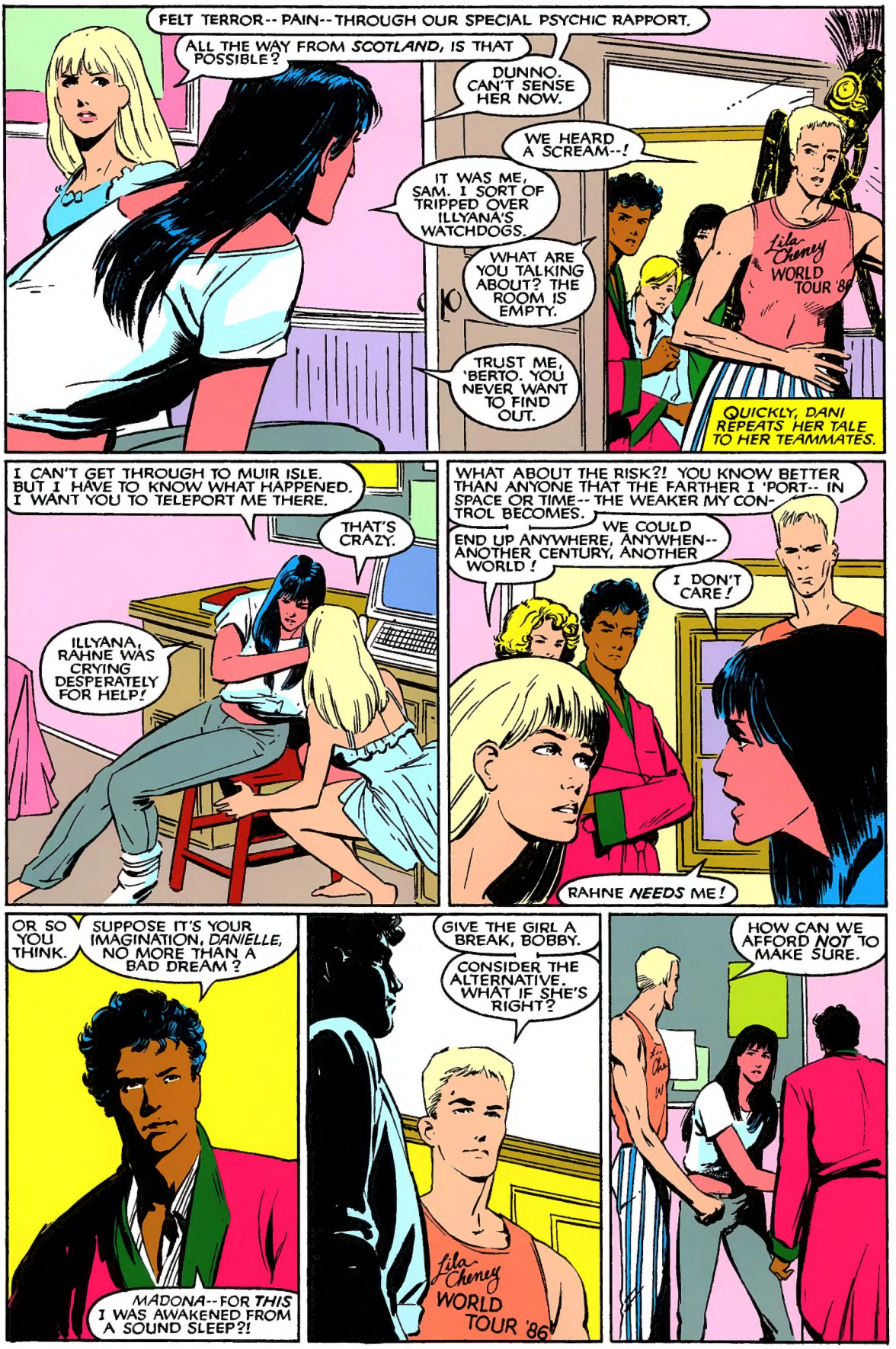

RAHNE, WHATEVER-- SAINTS!?!
EVENTS FLASH BY AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEEDS, OCCURRING IN SPLIT-SECONDS. EVEN AS MOIRA MacTAGGERT TURNS AND CRIES OUT IN REFLEXIVE HORROR AT HER DANGER...
...RAHNE SINCLAIR, SHAPE-SHIFTS FROM TEENAGE GIRL...
...TO THE WOLFEN TRANSI-TIONAL FORM...
...THAT SYNTHESIZES THE BEST OF HER HUMAN AND LUPINE NATURES.
BUT FAST AS WOLFSBANE REACTS...
...THE DISTANCE IS TOO GREAT, THE TIME TOO SHORT...
...THE RESCUE TOO LATE.
THEN, MIRACULOUSLY...
IT STOPPED!
SAINTS BE PRAISED!!

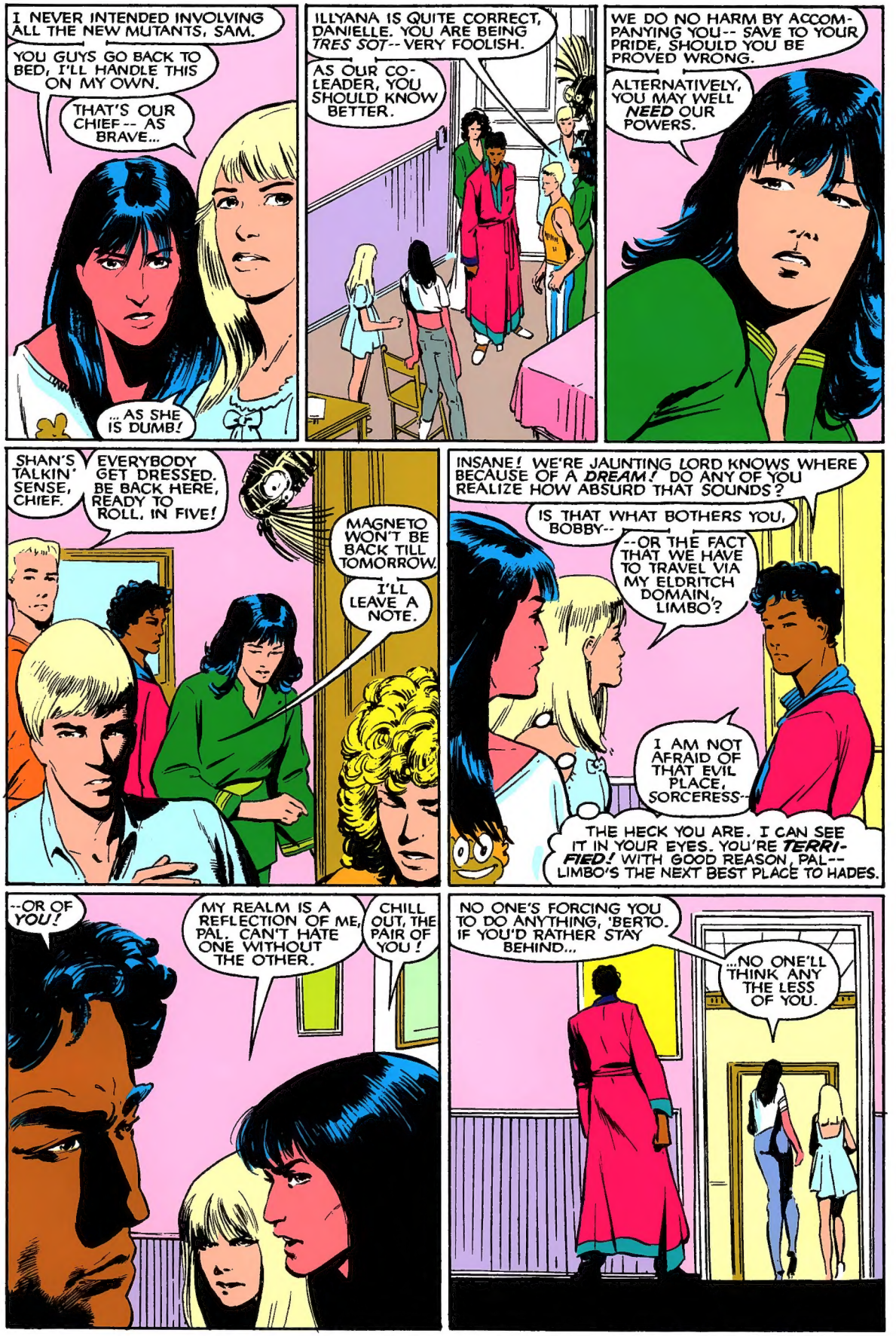

THANKS A LOT, FURBALL. THEY HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
DAVID! STOP TALKING BLASPHEMY!
YOU SAVED US?!
WHO ELSE? WHO BETTER?!
BUT-- THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
DAVID HALLER CANNOT USE ANY OF HIS MENTAL POWERS.
SURE HE CAN, POOCH!
KID'S A MULTIPLE PERSONALITY, REMEMBER? EACH SELF CONTROLS A DIFFERENT ASPECT OF HIS PSI-TALENT. HE WANTS TO ACCESS THAT POWER, HE LETS THAT PERSONALITY TAKE OVER. EASY AS PIE.
POOR DAVEY COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU GALS SQUISHED -- Y'KNOW, RAHNEY, THE BOY CARRIES QUITE A TORCH FOR YOU-- PUPPY LOVE FOR THE PUPPY GIRL--
--ANYWAY, TO RESCUE YOU TWO, HE LET ME OUT:
JACK WAYNE!
GREAT FOR ME.
LOUSY FOR HIM-- CAUSE NOW I'M LOOSE, I'LL NEVER BE CAGED AGAIN!
WORSE FOR YOU--
--'CAUSE YOU'LL TRY TO STOP ME.
AND THAT, SWEETY-BABES, I CAN'T ALLOW.
SKA BOOM!

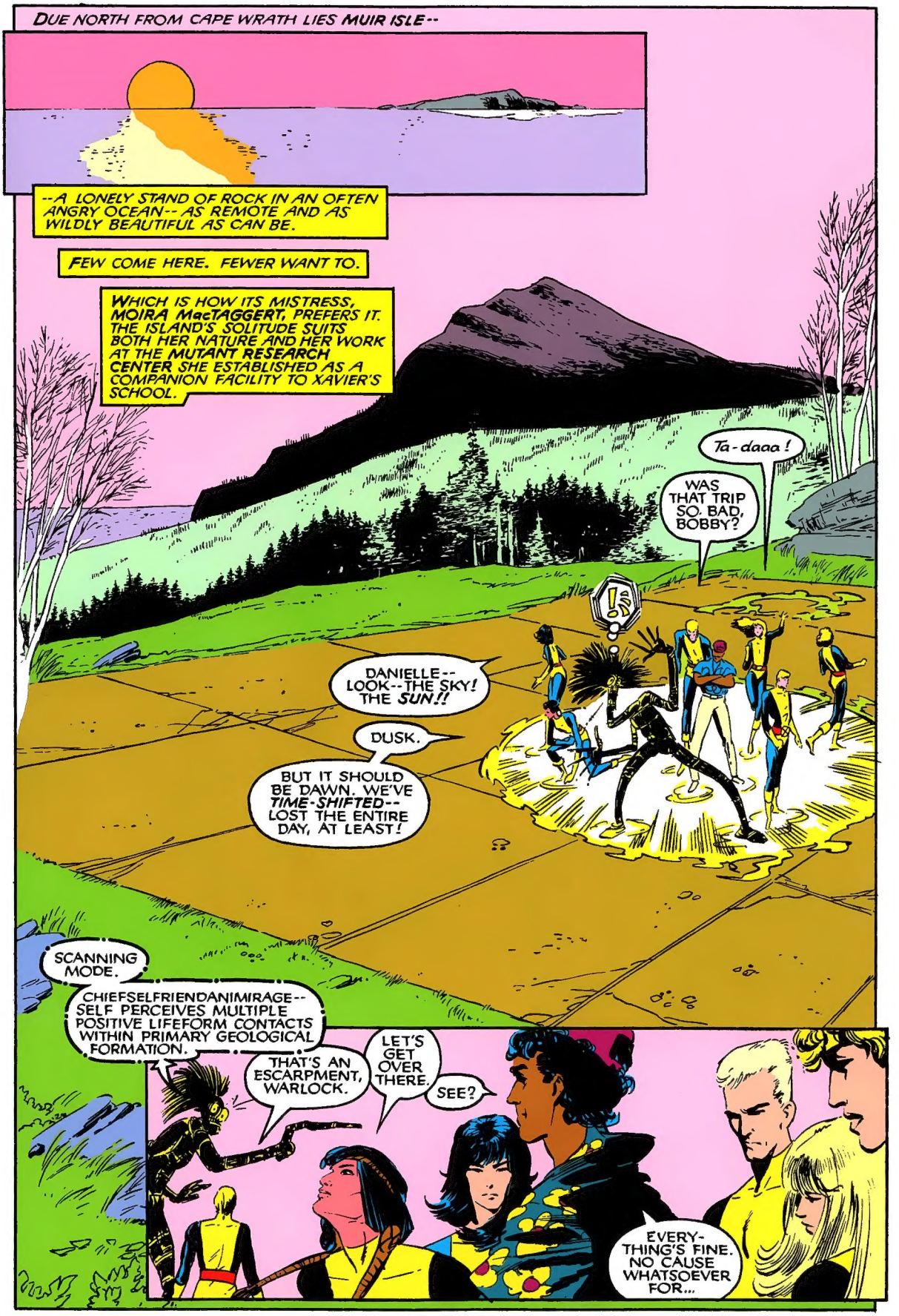

AN OCEAN-- AND FIVE TIME ZONES-- TO THE WEST...
...IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, HOME OF THE NEW MUTANTS, A NOVICE TEAM OF TEEN-AGED SUPER BEINGS...
...WHOSE CO-LEADER, DANIELLE MOONSTAR (CODE-NAMED MIRAGE) IS DEEP IN THE LAND OF DREAMS.
AND FOR ONCE-- SURPRISINGLY-- THOSE DREAMS ARE HAPPY ONES.
SO, OF COURSE, THEY DON'T LAST.
LADY MOIRA-- MUMMY, ABOVE YOU -- LOOK OUT!
Whuaa?!?
WHOULNFF!
THOMP!
YAIEOW!
OW!
OWWOOOWWWW!
HOWLING-- WHIMPERING-- LIKE AN ANIMAL IN PAIN-- RAHNE!
NO!
SCOTLAND-- PHONE-- HURTS-- I'M BURNING-- I'M NOT-- FLAMES-- DON'T EXIST-- WHAT'S THE NUMBER-- REMEMBER THE STUPID DIALING CODES-- THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING-- SO MUCH FEAR-- HER EMOTIONS, SENSATIONS, SHARED OVER THE PSYCHIC RAPPORT THAT LINKS OUR MINDS WHEN SHE'S IN HER WOLF FORMS-- OH RAHNE OH RAHNE-- I WON'T LET DEATH CLAIM YOU, I WON'T-- ANSWER THE PHONE, GIRL, C'MON--
--ANSWER THE PHONE!!!

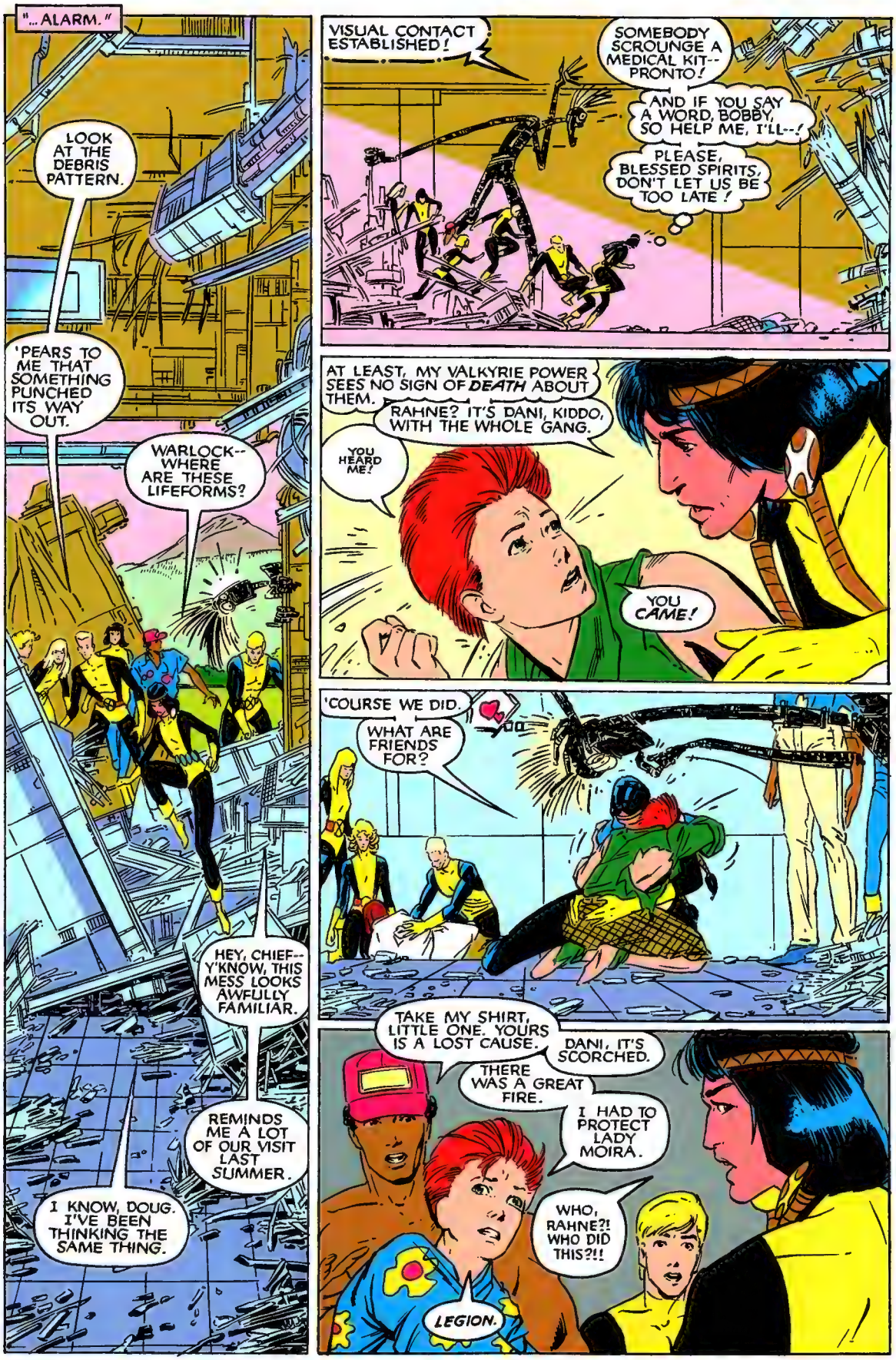

NOTHING.
DEAD LINE.
DEAD RAHNE.
NO!
NO.
GET UP. GET OUT. GET THERE, QUICK AS YOU CAN!
NEED HELP-- ILLYANA!
HER ROOM'S IN THE OTHER WING--
--ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE HOUSE.
NO PROBLEM.
STEP BY STEP.
HURRY!
WORLD SPINNING-- WHY CAN'T I SEE--
--GONNA BE SICK--
--NOT NOW! LATER! DON'T STOP! KEEP GOING! STEP BY STA
AIEOWCH!
BKASH!
STUPID CLUMSY COW!!
AT LEAST-- FEEL MORE AWAKE, FOCUSED.
IN REAL AGONY-- MY OWN INSTEAD OF MY DREAM'S-- BUT FINALLY AWAKE.
THERE'S HER ROOM!
ILLYANA--
--WAKE UP, MAGIK--
--YOU'RE NEEDED!
THE SORCERESS IS IN
DO NOT DISTURB-- OR ELSE!
BEWARE OF THE DEMON

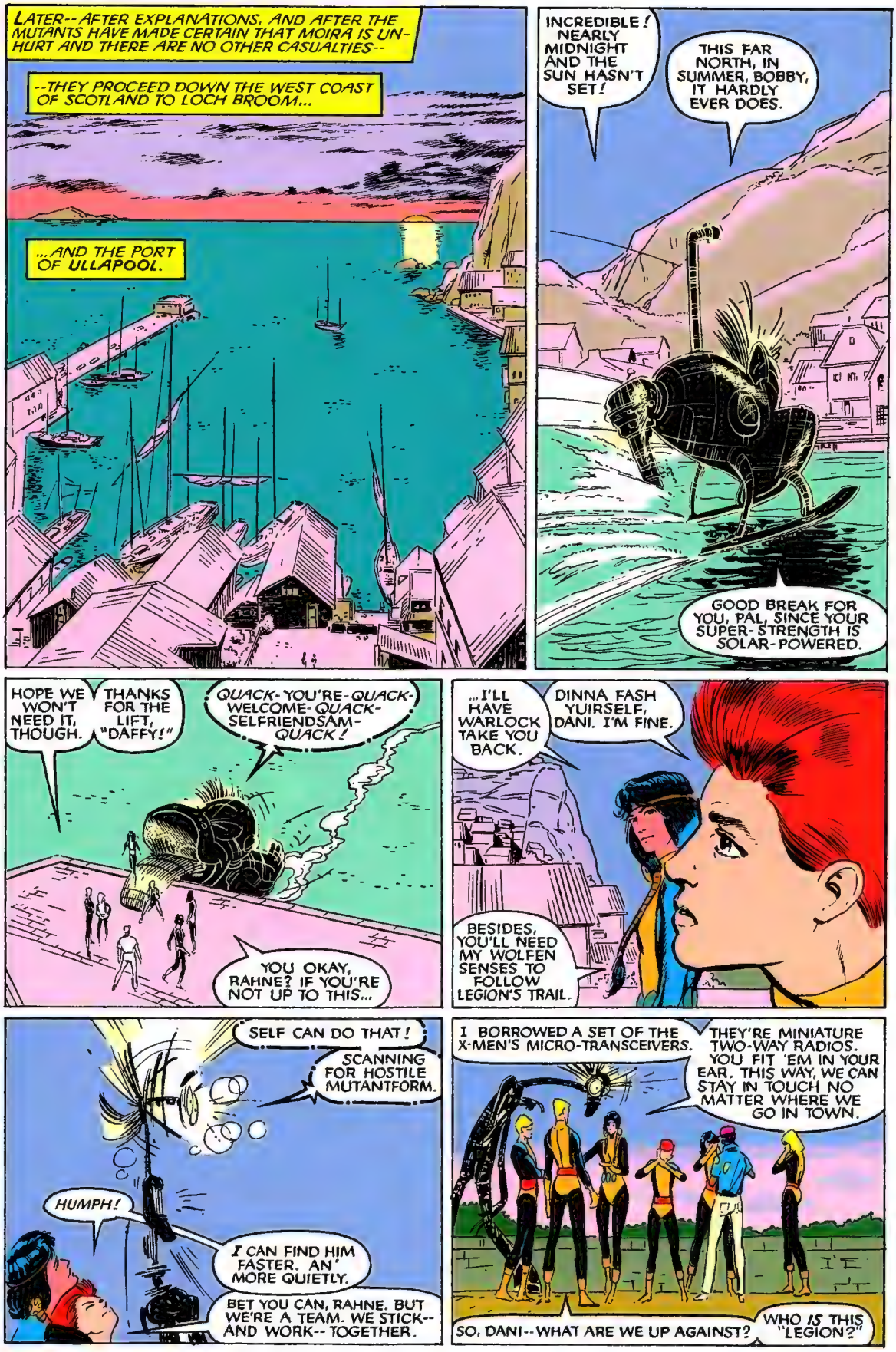

WHO DARES VIOLATE...
...THE SACRED SANCTUM SANCTORUM OF MAGIK-- LET MY SPELLS TRANSFIX--
GOT HER, BOSS!
--oh, CRUMBS--
--DANI!?!
BEAT IT, CRITTERS! BACK TO LIMBO-- FALSE ALARM-- I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE!
'BYE, BOSS!
ANY-TIME!
BEEN REAL!
WHAT'S "REAL"?
ARE YOU BLIND, CHIEF?! YOU FORGOTTEN HOW TO READ?!!
THOSE SIGNS ARE ON MY DOOR FOR A REASON!
YOU OKAY?
I... YOU... THEY... WHAT--?!
BUSTING IN LIKE THAT, YOU SCARED ME.
I SCARED YOU?!!?
HEY, I REACTED INSTINCTIVELY TO PROTECT MY-SELF-- BY TELEPORTING SOME OF MY PET GUARDIAN DEMONS OVER FROM LIMBO.
SORRY THEY KNOCKED YOU FOR A LOOP.
I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE EATEN ALIVE.
NO WAY. THEY WOULDN'T DO THAT...
...NOT WITHOUT PERMISSION.
SO WHAT'S UP?
RAHNE...
...TROUBLE!

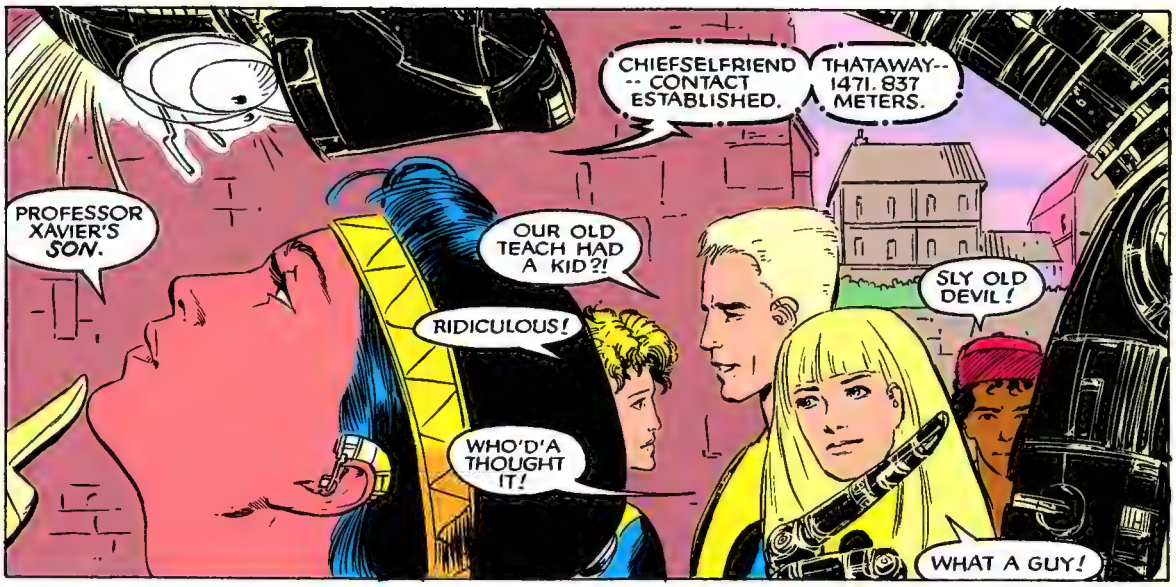

FELT TERROR-- PAIN-- THROUGH OUR SPECIAL PSYCHIC RAPPORT.
ALL THE WAY FROM SCOTLAND, IS THAT POSSIBLE?
DUNNO. CAN'T SENSE HER NOW.
WE HEARD A SCREAM--!
IT WAS ME, SAM. I SORT OF TRIPPED OVER ILLYANA'S WATCHDOGS.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THE ROOM IS EMPTY.
TRUST ME, 'BERTO. YOU NEVER WANT TO FIND OUT.
Lila Cheney WORLD TOUR '86
QUICKLY, DANI REPEATS HER TALE TO HER TEAMMATES.
I CAN'T GET THROUGH TO MUIR ISLE. BUT I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. I WANT YOU TO TELEPORT ME THERE.
THAT'S CRAZY.
ILLYANA, RAHNE WAS CRYING DESPERATELY FOR HELP!
WHAT ABOUT THE RISK?! YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE THAT THE FARTHER I 'PORT-- IN SPACE OR TIME-- THE WEAKER MY CONTROL BECOMES.
WE COULD END UP ANYWHERE, ANYWHEN-- ANOTHER CENTURY, ANOTHER WORLD!
I DON'T CARE!
RAHNE NEEDS ME!
OR SO YOU THINK.
SUPPOSE IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION, DANIELLE, NO MORE THAN A BAD DREAM?
MADONA-- FOR THIS I WAS AWAKENED FROM A SOUND SLEEP?!
GIVE THE GIRL A BREAK, BOBBY.
CONSIDER THE ALTERNATIVE. WHAT IF SHE'S RIGHT?
Lila Cheney WORLD TOUR '86
HOW CAN WE AFFORD NOT TO MAKE SURE.

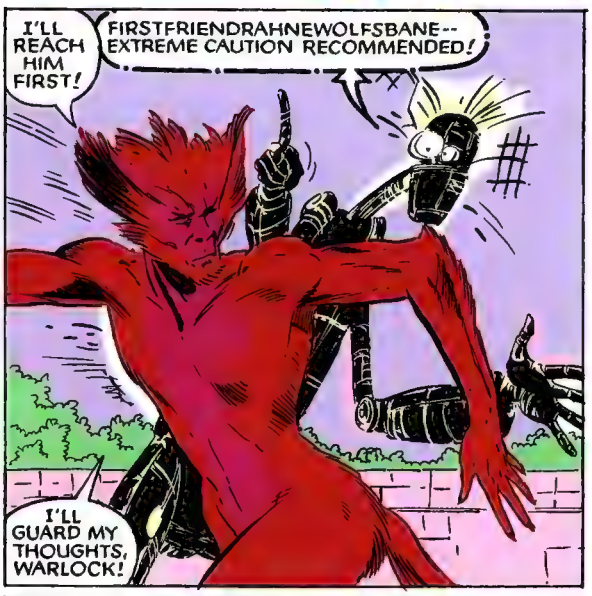

I NEVER INTENDED INVOLVING ALL THE NEW MUTANTS, SAM.
YOU GUYS GO BACK TO BED, I'LL HANDLE THIS ON MY OWN.
THAT'S OUR CHIEF -- AS BRAVE...
... AS SHE IS DUMB!
ILLYANA IS QUITE CORRECT, DANIELLE. YOU ARE BEING *TRES SOT* -- VERY FOOLISH.
AS OUR CO-LEADER, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER.
WE DO NO HARM BY ACCOMPANYING YOU -- SAVE TO YOUR PRIDE, SHOULD YOU BE PROVED WRONG.
ALTERNATIVELY, YOU MAY WELL ***NEED*** OUR POWERS.
SHAN'S TALKIN' SENSE, CHIEF.
EVERYBODY GET DRESSED. BE BACK HERE, READY TO ROLL, IN FIVE!
MAGNETO WON'T BE BACK TILL TOMORROW.
I'LL LEAVE A NOTE.
INSANE! WE'RE JAUNTING LORD KNOWS WHERE BECAUSE OF A ***DREAM!*** DO ANY OF YOU REALIZE HOW ABSURD THAT SOUNDS?
IS THAT WHAT BOTHERS YOU, BOBBY--
--OR THE FACT THAT WE HAVE TO TRAVEL VIA MY ELDRITCH DOMAIN, LIMBO?
I AM NOT AFRAID OF THAT EVIL PLACE, SORCERESS--
THE HECK YOU ARE. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES. YOU'RE ***TERRIFIED!*** WITH GOOD REASON, PAL -- LIMBO'S THE NEXT BEST PLACE TO HADES.
--OR OF ***YOU!***
MY REALM IS A REFLECTION OF ME, PAL. CAN'T HATE ONE WITHOUT THE OTHER.
CHILL OUT, THE PAIR OF YOU!
NO ONE'S FORCING YOU TO DO ANYTHING, 'BERTO. IF YOU'D RATHER STAY BEHIND...
...NO ONE'LL THINK ANY THE LESS OF YOU.

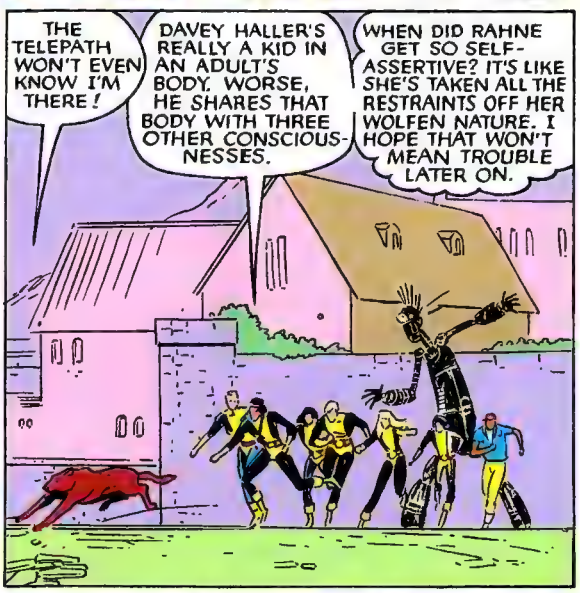

DUE NORTH FROM CAPE WRATH LIES MUIR ISLE--
--A LONELY STAND OF ROCK IN AN OFTEN ANGRY OCEAN-- AS REMOTE AND AS WILDLY BEAUTIFUL AS CAN BE.
FEW COME HERE. FEWER WANT TO.
WHICH IS HOW ITS MISTRESS, MOIRA MacTAGGERT, PREFERS IT. THE ISLAND'S SOLITUDE SUITS BOTH HER NATURE AND HER WORK AT THE MUTANT RESEARCH CENTER SHE ESTABLISHED AS A COMPANION FACILITY TO XAVIER'S SCHOOL.
Ta-daaa!
WAS THAT TRIP SO BAD, BOBBY?
!!
DANIELLE-- LOOK--THE SKY! THE SUN!!
DUSK.
BUT IT SHOULD BE DAWN. WE'VE TIME-SHIFTED-- LOST THE ENTIRE DAY, AT LEAST!
SCANNING MODE.
CHIEFSELFRIENDANIMIRAGE-- SELF PERCEIVES MULTIPLE POSITIVE LIFEFORM CONTACTS WITHIN PRIMARY GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.
THAT'S AN ESCARPMENT, WARLOCK.
LET'S GET OVER THERE.
SEE?
EVERY-THING'S FINE. NO CAUSE WHATSOEVER FOR...


"...ALARM."
LOOK AT THE DEBRIS PATTERN.
'PEARS TO ME THAT SOMETHING PUNCHED ITS WAY OUT.
WARLOCK--WHERE ARE THESE LIFEFORMS?
HEY, CHIEF--Y'KNOW, THIS MESS LOOKS AWFULLY FAMILIAR.
REMINDS ME A LOT OF OUR VISIT LAST SUMMER.
I KNOW, DOUG. I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING.
VISUAL CONTACT ESTABLISHED!
SOMEBODY SCROUNGE A MEDICAL KIT--PRONTO!
AND IF YOU SAY A WORD, BOBBY, SO HELP ME, I'LL--!
PLEASE, BLESSED SPIRITS, DON'T LET US BE TOO LATE!
AT LEAST, MY VALKYRIE POWER SEES NO SIGN OF DEATH ABOUT THEM.
RAHNE? IT'S DANI, KIDDO, WITH THE WHOLE GANG.
YOU HEARD ME!
YOU CAME!
'COURSE WE DID.
WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?
TAKE MY SHIRT, LITTLE ONE. YOURS IS A LOST CAUSE.
DANI, IT'S SCORCHED.
THERE WAS A GREAT FIRE.
I HAD TO PROTECT LADY MOIRA.
WHO, RAHNE?! WHO DID THIS?!!
LEGION.


LATER--AFTER EXPLANATIONS, AND AFTER THE MUTANTS HAVE MADE CERTAIN THAT MOIRA IS UNHURT AND THERE ARE NO OTHER CASUALTIES--
--THEY PROCEED DOWN THE WEST COAST OF SCOTLAND TO LOCH BROOM...
...AND THE PORT OF ULLAPOOL.
INCREDIBLE! NEARLY MIDNIGHT AND THE SUN HASN'T SET!
THIS FAR NORTH, IN SUMMER, BOBBY, IT HARDLY EVER DOES.
GOOD BREAK FOR YOU, PAL, SINCE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH IS SOLAR-POWERED.
HOPE WE WON'T NEED IT, THOUGH.
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, "DAFFY!"
QUACK-YOU'RE-QUACK-WELCOME-QUACK-SELFRIENDSAM-QUACK!
YOU OKAY, RAHNE? IF YOU'RE NOT UP TO THIS...
...I'LL HAVE WARLOCK TAKE YOU BACK.
DINNA FASH YUIRSELF, DANI. I'M FINE.
BESIDES, YOU'LL NEED MY WOLFEN SENSES TO FOLLOW LEGION'S TRAIL.
SELF CAN DO THAT!
SCANNING FOR HOSTILE MUTANTFORM.
HUMPH!
I CAN FIND HIM FASTER. AN' MORE QUIETLY.
BET YOU CAN, RAHNE. BUT WE'RE A TEAM. WE STICK--AND WORK--TOGETHER.
I BORROWED A SET OF THE X-MEN'S MICRO-TRANSCEIVERS.
THEY'RE MINIATURE TWO-WAY RADIOS. YOU FIT 'EM IN YOUR EAR. THIS WAY, WE CAN STAY IN TOUCH NO MATTER WHERE WE GO IN TOWN.
SO, DANI--WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST?
WHO IS THIS "LEGION?"


CHIEFSELFRIEND -- CONTACT ESTABLISHED.
THATAWAY-- 1471.837 METERS.
PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SON.
OUR OLD TEACH HAD A KID?!
RIDICULOUS!
WHO'D'A THOUGHT IT!
SLY OLD DEVIL!
WHAT A GUY!

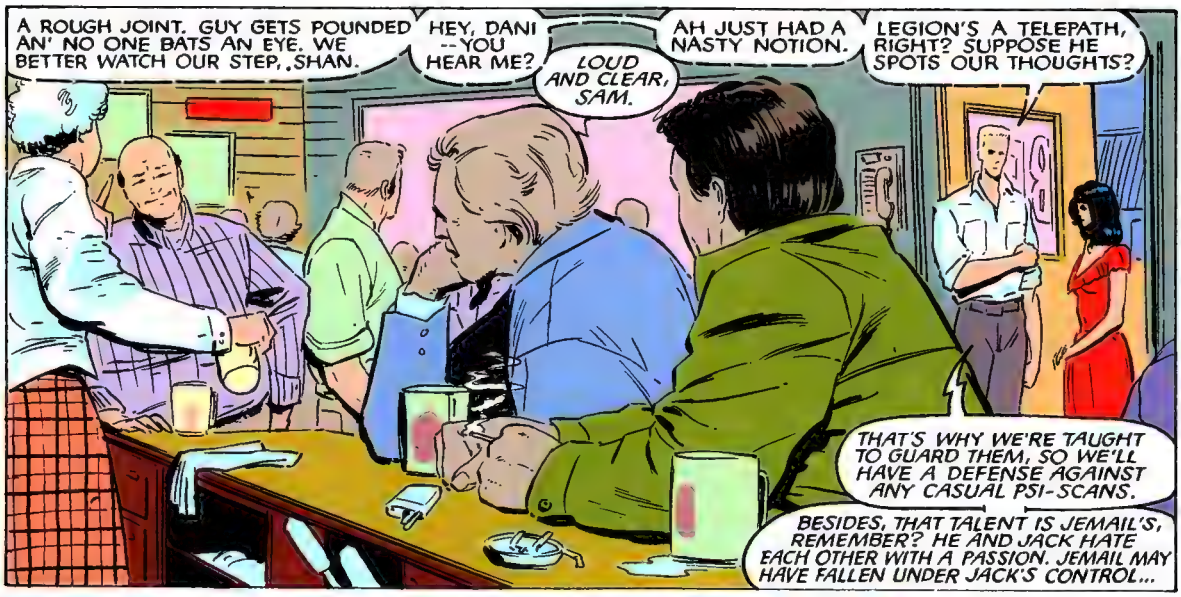

I'LL REACH HIM FIRST!
FIRSTFRIENDRAHNEWOLFSBANE-- EXTREME CAUTION RECOMMENDED!
I'LL GUARD MY THOUGHTS, WARLOCK!

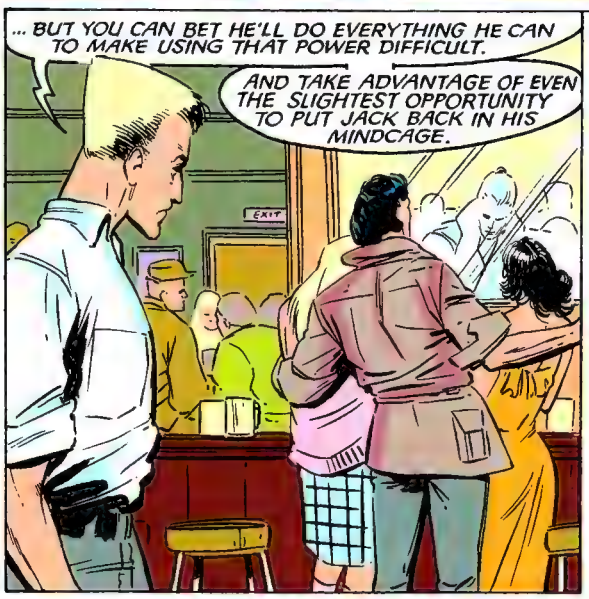

THE TELEPATH WON'T EVEN KNOW I'M THERE!
DAVEY HALLER'S REALLY A KID IN AN ADULT'S BODY. WORSE, HE SHARES THAT BODY WITH THREE OTHER CONSCIOUSNESSES.
WHEN DID RAHNE GET SO SELF-ASSERTIVE? IT'S LIKE SHE'S TAKEN ALL THE RESTRAINTS OFF HER WOLFEN NATURE. I HOPE THAT WON'T MEAN TROUBLE LATER ON.

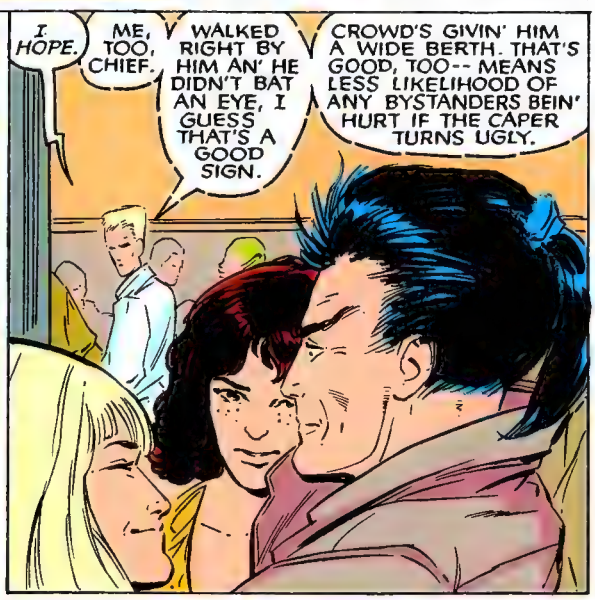
DAVID'S A MUTANT-- A PSI LIKE HIS OLD MAN--BUT, AS DAVID, HE CAN'T ACCESS ANY OF THOSE POWERS.
A PALESTINIAN--ABOUT OUR AGE, SAM--NAMED JEMAIL KARAMI WIELDS THE TELEPATHIC TALENT. HE'S AN OKAY FELLA, DAVID'S STRONGEST DEFENDER.
HIS OPPOSITE IN EVERY WAY--THE ULTIMATE SCUZZ-BALL--IS JACK WAYNE; HIS IS THE TELEKINETIC ABILITY. HE WANTS DAVID'S MIND--AND BODY--ALL FOR HIMSELF.

THE WILD CARD IS A GIRL, CYNDI, A PUNKER NIHILIST WHO COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT ANYONE OR ANYTHING--OR SO SHE SAYS. SHE'S A PYROTIC.
MENTALLY, SHE TORCHES THINGS, SETS 'EM ON FIRE.
ALL WE HAVE TO DO, GANG, IS CORRAL DAVEY AND RESTORE EITHER HIM OR JEMAIL TO DOMINANCE.
PIECE OF CAKE.
SAY THAT WHEN WE'RE DONE, HOTSHOT.
AND WE'VE WON.

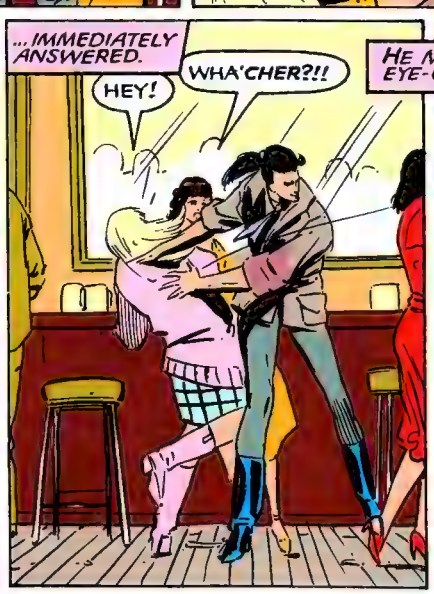
CONTACT NEXUS CONFIRMED WITHIN INHABITED STRUCTURE FUNCTIONED FOR THE CONSUMPTION OF MILD PSYCHOGENIC LIQUIDS.
YOU MEAN A BAR?
HEADS UP!
ALARM-- HUMAN LIFEFORM MOVING AT EXTREME VELOCITY.
COLLISION WITH ANY SOLID FORM WILL RESULT IN CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE AND POSSIBLE TERMINATION.
KRA KASH!
COUNTER-MEASURES INITIATED. RESCUE EFFECTED.
HE'S HURT BAD!
SOMEONE BEAT HIM TO A PULP BEFORE HAMMERING HIM THROUGH THAT WINDOW.
DANI!
RAHNE-- USING OUR SPECIAL PSILINK!
I SEE HIM!
BAR
NOW WHAT?
LEGION'S NEVER MET YOU OR KARMA, SAM. AND YOU'RE BOTH OLD ENOUGH...
...NOT TO LOOK OUT OF PLACE IN THERE.
KARMA'S TO GET CLOSE TO LEGION...
...AND POSSESS HIM.
IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, SAM...
...BOUNCE HIM OUTSIDE...
...WHERE THE REST OF US CAN TAKE A SHOT.
HE MAY NOT KNOW OUR FACES, CHIEF...
...BUT THESE UNIFORMS ARE A DEAD GIVEAWAY.
EASILY REMEDIED...
POP
...BY A QUICK ROUND-TRIP TO LIMBO...
...WHERE I CAN "MAGIC" YOU MORE APPROPRIATE DUDS.


A ROUGH JOINT. GUY GETS POUNDED AN' NO ONE BATS AN EYE. WE BETTER WATCH OUR STEP, SHAN.
HEY, DANI --YOU HEAR ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, SAM.
AH JUST HAD A NASTY NOTION.
LEGION'S A TELEPATH, RIGHT? SUPPOSE HE SPOTS OUR THOUGHTS?
THAT'S WHY WE'RE TAUGHT TO GUARD THEM, SO WE'LL HAVE A DEFENSE AGAINST ANY CASUAL PSI-SCANS.
BESIDES, THAT TALENT IS JEMAIL'S, REMEMBER? HE AND JACK HATE EACH OTHER WITH A PASSION. JEMAIL MAY HAVE FALLEN UNDER JACK'S CONTROL...


... BUT YOU CAN BET HE'LL DO EVERYTHING HE CAN TO MAKE USING THAT POWER DIFFICULT.
AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF EVEN THE SLIGHTEST OPPORTUNITY TO PUT JACK BACK IN HIS MINDCAGE.
EXIT


I HOPE.
ME, TOO, CHIEF.
WALKED RIGHT BY HIM AN' HE DIDN'T BAT AN EYE, I GUESS THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.
CROWD'S GIVIN' HIM A WIDE BERTH. THAT'S GOOD, TOO-- MEANS LESS LIKELIHOOD OF ANY BYSTANDERS BEIN' HURT IF THE CAPER TURNS UGLY.

"HERE WE GO, GANG. KARMA'S MAKIN' HER PLAY."
SHE SMILES, RADIANTLY...
AN INVITATION...


...IMMEDIATELY ANSWERED.
HEY!
WHA'CHER?!!

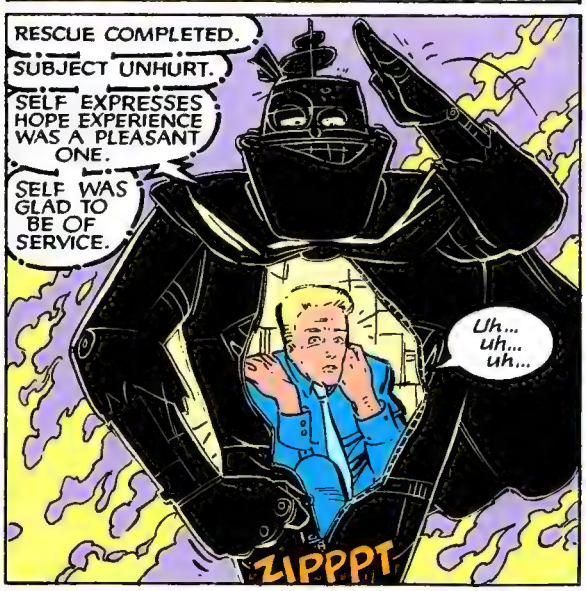
HE MAKES EYE-CONTACT...
...AND KARMA POSSESSES HIM, SEIZING INSTANT, TOTAL CONTROL OF HIS MIND.

ARM-IN-ARM, THEY HEAD FOR THE DOOR.
BUT THEN...
HE'S MY DATE, YOU TRAMP!
FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO PLY YOUR TRADE!
WAK!
SHOCK-- AND PAIN-- BREAK KARMA'S CONCENTRATION...
... AND HER PSYCHIC HOLD ON LEGION.
HIS REACTION IS AS INSTANTANEOUS...
...AS IT IS BRUTAL.
SO, LITTLE LADY...
...YOU WANT TO PLAY.
LET'S SEE, THEN, HOW YOU LIKE MY GAMES.
WHAT'S HE DOIN'--?!
LIFTIN' SOMEONE LIKE THAT--
--IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
IT IS-- FOR A MUTANT, ONE WITH THE POWER!!
SHALL I TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB-- THAT WOULD BE NICE--
--OR BURN YOU TO A CRISP?
LEAVE HER BE!
OHO!
HOW UTTERLY CHARMING.
THE LADY HAS A HERO TO DEFEND HER.
SUCH A NOBLE GESTURE-- WITH SUCH TRAGIC CONSEQUENCES.

YO, FELLA-- HOW'S ABOUT PICKIN' ON SOMEONE MORE YOUR SPEED!
ANOTHER ONE!
SOUNDS LIKE A YANK!
FIGURES! ALL THEIR FAULT!
CALL THE POLICE!
GOTTA BLAST LEGION CLEAR...
...BEFORE HE IGNITES THE WHOLE PLACE!
SPFAM!
LUCKY FOR ME, AH'M IMPERVIOUS TO HARM WHEN AH USE MY POWERS. HE CAN'T HURT ME, EVEN IF HE TRIES.
VWOOSH
UNFORTUNATELY, WHEN CANNONBALL LANDS...
WHOUNGH!
ALARM! ALARM!! ALARM!!! SELFOE LEGION COMBUSTION POINT IMMINENT-- PRIMARY TARGET LOCUS, APPROACHING VEHICLE!
IT'S ALREADY BURNING, WARLOCK!
SAINTS PRESERVE US-- I'M DREAMIN'?!
GET THE POLICEMEN CLEAR, 'LOCK, QUICK AS YOU CAN!
FEAR RESPONSE UNNECESSARY.
YAGGH!
SELF'S INTENTIONS NON-HOSTILE.
WARLOCK, HURRY--
-- BEFORE THE CAR'S PETROL TANK EXPLO
WH-
BOOM!

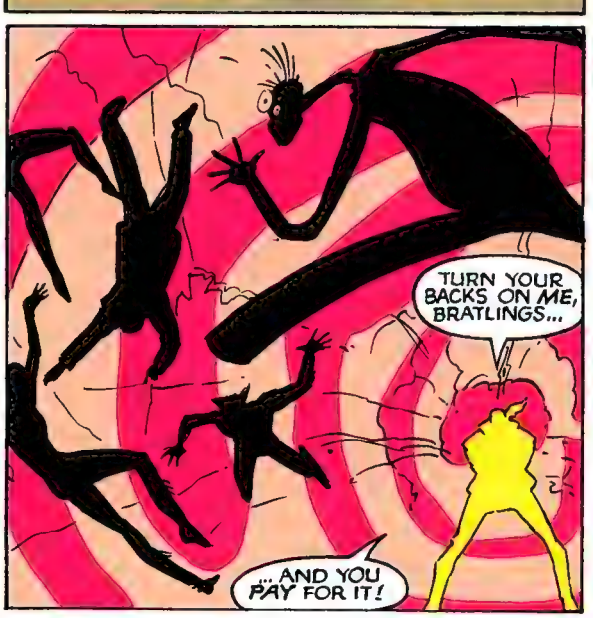
WARLOCK--HE WAS STILL INSIDE!
NO!
'LOCK!
WARLOCK!!
DANI, THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO?!!

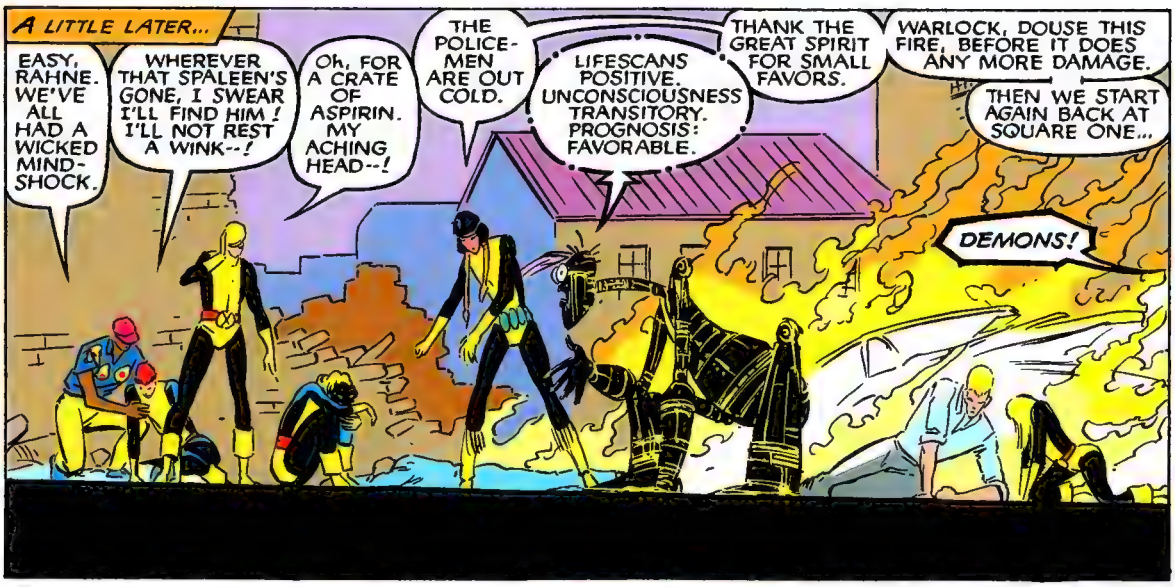
CONCERN APPRECIATED, SELFSOULFRIENDOUG.
BUT EVENT WELL WITHIN SELF'S SURVIVAL PARAMETERS.
GUYS, WE HAVE GOT TO FIND WARLOCK SOMETHING ELSE TO WATCH ON TV BESIDES CARTOONS.*
*ESPECIALLY IN LIGHT OF HIS ADVENTURE IN THIS SUMMER'S WEB OF SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL -- BY ANN NOCENTI & ART ADAMS!


RESCUE COMPLETED.
SUBJECT UNHURT.
SELF EXPRESSES HOPE EXPERIENCE WAS A PLEASANT ONE.
SELF WAS GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE.
Uh... uh... uh...
ZIPPPT

FERGUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
Uh... uh... I...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT ROY, BUT I AM!
IT'S A MIRACLE!

YOU--YOU'RE CHILDREN!
WHO?! HOW--?!!
YOU'VE HEARD OF MUTANTS? WELL, THAT'S WHAT WE ARE...
MIRAGE--EVERYONE--LOOK OUT--LEGION!


TURN YOUR BACKS ON ME, BRATLINGS...
...AND YOU PAY FOR IT!


A LITTLE LATER...
EASY, RAHNE. WE'VE ALL HAD A WICKED MIND-SHOCK.
WHEREVER THAT SPALEEN'S GONE, I SWEAR I'LL FIND HIM! I'LL NOT REST A WINK--!
Oh, FOR A CRATE OF ASPIRIN. MY ACHING HEAD--!
THE POLICE-MEN ARE OUT COLD.
LIFESCANS POSITIVE. UNCONSCIOUSNESS TRANSITORY. PROGNOSIS: FAVORABLE.
THANK THE GREAT SPIRIT FOR SMALL FAVORS.
WARLOCK, DOUSE THIS FIRE, BEFORE IT DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE.
THEN WE START AGAIN BACK AT SQUARE ONE...
DEMONS!

AT LAST, RAHNE SINCLAIR, CHILD OF SIN, YOU SHOW YUIR TRUE FACE TO THE WORLD!
REVEREND CRAIG?!
THE MINISTER WHO RAISED YOU? THAT CREEP?!
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, SIR. WE'RE TRYING TO HELP...

OF THAT, I AM CERTAIN. ALL I NEED DO FOR PROOF IS LOOK ABOUT ME.
HOLY BIBLE

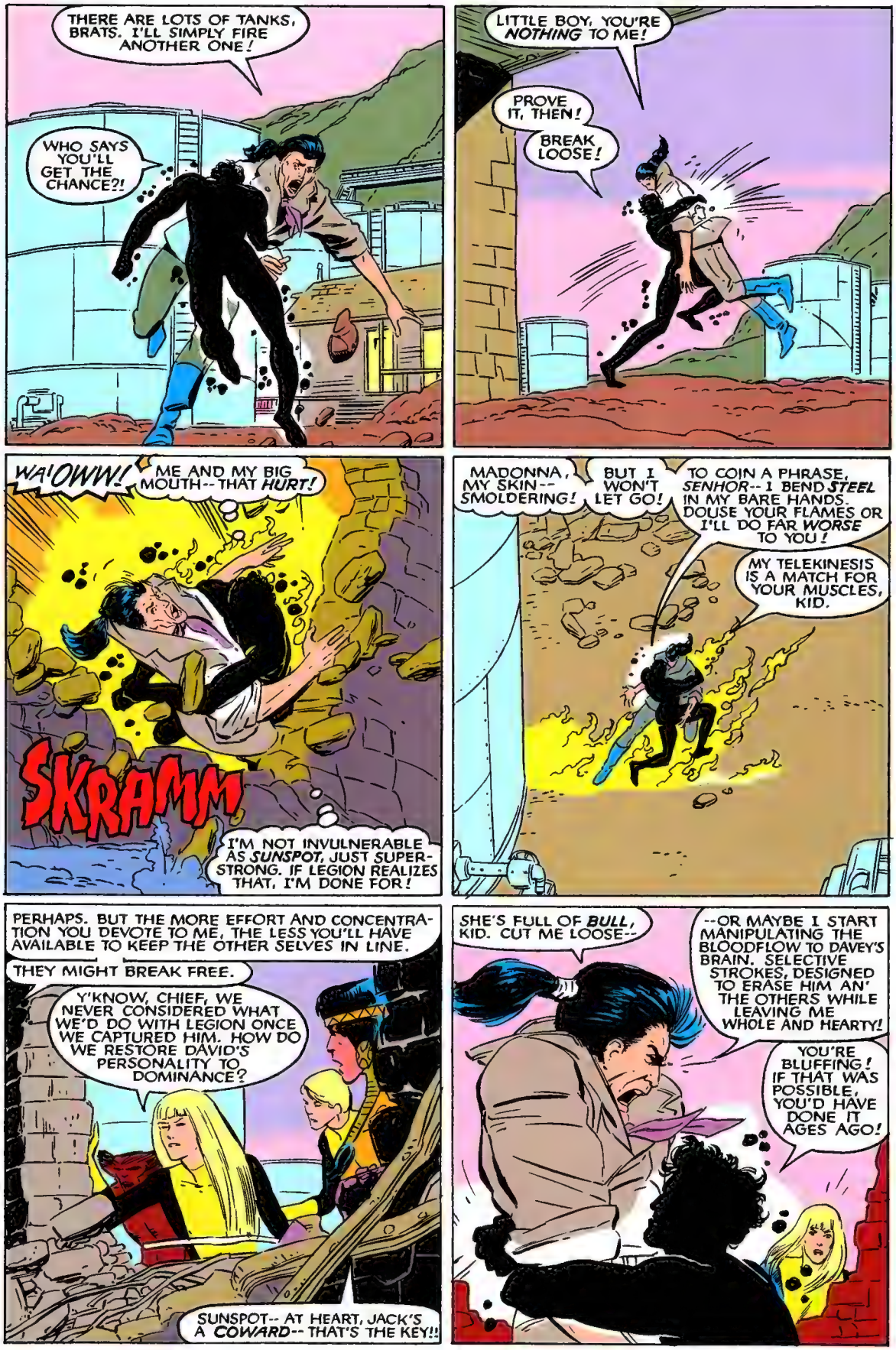
AND SMALL WONDER I FIND YOU IN THIS FOUL CORNER OF TOWN.
LIKE MOTHER, LIKE DAUGHTER.

LIAR! LIAR!!
MY MOTHER WAS A GOOD WOMAN-- SHE WAS! SHE WAS NO DOCKYARD TRAMP--
BY THE HOLY ROOD--
--A CREATURE FROM THE PIT!

SHE'S AS HUMAN AS ANYONE, MISTER, AN' A LOT MORE DECENT THAN MOST.
YOU GOT NO CALL TO SPEAK LIKE THAT.
LEAVE HIM, SAM.
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH.

WE HAVE A FIX ON LEGION. HE'S UP BY THE OIL STORAGE TANKS ON THE RIDGE. IF HE TORCHES THEM, THIS WHOLE TOWN'S HISTORY!
GOOD! LET HIM! IT'S NO LESS'N THEY DESERVE!!
RAHNE--?!!

AND SOON...
GO AWAY!
LEAVE US ALONE, OR JACK'LL MAKE ME SET EVERYTHING ON FIRE! HE'S NOT KIDDING, HE MEANS IT!
CYNDI'S VOICE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAYS. FIGHT HIM, GIRL!
DON'T'CHA THINK I'VE TRIED?!
I HATE BEING HIS PUPPET, ALMOST AS MUCH AS BEING LOCKED INSIDE DAVEYDOMEBOY'S SKULL.
BUT IN THERE, IT'S LIKE BEING IN PRISON WHEN YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! I'M REAL, TOO! I DESERVE A LIFE ALL MY OWN! WHY CAN'T I EVER BE LET OUT!!
HEART-BREAKIN', AIN'T IT?
JACK'S VOICE-- HE'S BACK IN CHARGE!
I'M ALWAYS IN CHARGE, CHUMPO!
THE OTHERS DON'T UNDERSTAND, YOU NEVER GET ANYTHING BY ASKING--
--ONLY BY TAKING!
STRENGTH RULES!
FACE IT, BABES, YOU'LL NEVER DRIVE ME BACK INTO MY MINDCAGE, NOT WHEN I'VE HAD A TASTE OF REALITY--NOW I REALLY KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN MISSING!
THAT STORAGE TANK--!
WE DARE NOT LET HIM IGNITE THE FUEL WITHIN!
AT MAGMA'S COMMAND...
...SOLID ROCK FLOWS LIKE WATER-- TO INSTANTLY SOLIDIFY AS IT STRIKES THE BURNING METAL, UNTIL THE TANK IS COMPLETELY COVERED.
DEPRIVED OF OXYGEN, THE FIRE EXTINGUISHES ITSELF.


THERE ARE LOTS OF TANKS, BRATS. I'LL SIMPLY FIRE ANOTHER ONE!
WHO SAYS YOU'LL GET THE CHANCE?!
LITTLE BOY, YOU'RE NOTHING TO ME!
PROVE IT, THEN!
BREAK LOOSE!
WA!OWW!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH--THAT HURT!
SKRAMM
I'M NOT INVULNERABLE AS SUNSPOT, JUST SUPER-STRONG. IF LEGION REALIZES THAT, I'M DONE FOR!
MADONNA, MY SKIN--SMOLDERING!
BUT I WON'T LET GO!
TO COIN A PHRASE, SENHOR--I BEND STEEL IN MY BARE HANDS. DOUSE YOUR FLAMES OR I'LL DO FAR WORSE TO YOU!
MY TELEKINESIS IS A MATCH FOR YOUR MUSCLES, KID.
PERHAPS. BUT THE MORE EFFORT AND CONCENTRATION YOU DEVOTE TO ME, THE LESS YOU'LL HAVE AVAILABLE TO KEEP THE OTHER SELVES IN LINE.
THEY MIGHT BREAK FREE.
Y'KNOW, CHIEF, WE NEVER CONSIDERED WHAT WE'D DO WITH LEGION ONCE WE CAPTURED HIM. HOW DO WE RESTORE DAVID'S PERSONALITY TO DOMINANCE?
SUNSPOT--AT HEART, JACK'S A COWARD--THAT'S THE KEY!!
SHE'S FULL OF BULL, KID. CUT ME LOOSE--
--OR MAYBE I START MANIPULATING THE BLOODFLOW TO DAVEY'S BRAIN. SELECTIVE STROKES, DESIGNED TO ERASE HIM AN' THE OTHERS WHILE LEAVING ME WHOLE AND HEARTY!
YOU'RE BLUFFING! IF THAT WAS POSSIBLE, YOU'D HAVE DONE IT AGES AGO!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

The New Universe

The *New Universe* from Marvel Comics marks a revolution in comics equal to the birth of the Marvel Age in 1961.

During August, 1986, eight interrelated titles will be launched under the *New Universe* banner:

Star Brand	Kickers, Inc.
Psi-Force	Justice
Merc	D.P. 7
Nightmask	
Spitfire and the Troubleshooters	

These titles chronicle the lives and adventures of the most amazing, intriguing, powerful beings in the universe. Their world is the world outside your window. Their adventures are spectacular, startling, dramatic, and yet real and true to life.

The New Universe is like nothing else ever done or attempted. For two and a half decades Marvel Comics has brought the fantastic to life. Now we are bringing *life* to the fantastic.

And now a special Preview!

STAR BRAND

There is a weapon in the universe more powerful than all others.

It is called the *Star Brand*.

There is no more coveted, feared, loved or hated thing in existence.

Now, this dreaded thing has fallen into the hands of Kenneth Connell, an Earthman.

Another man might crumble under the burden. The Star Brand brings its bearer pain, worry, suspicion, *fear*—fear that it will be wrested away into the wrong hands. Worse, fear that it *is* in the wrong hands. Another man might live only to pass the dreaded thing on, to find another bearer.

But Kenneth Connell is a man like no other.

SPITFIRE AND THE TROUBLESHOOTERS

She cares about what's *right*, not what the rules say. And she's never been mellow or easy going. She's *Jenny Swensen*, a highly respected full Professor of Applied Engineering at M.I.T., though nobody calls her "ma'am," or "Professor" or anything too dignified. Her daddy called her "Spitfire" before he died.

Or was murdered.

Jenny suspects that her father, a renowned research scientist, was killed by his employers after he learned how they intended to *use* his revolutionary discoveries in heuristics, and before he could destroy his work.

With Dr. Henning Swensen's death, the products of his research were claimed by Karl Krotzé, his employer. Legally. There is nothing Jenny can do. Legally. But she cares about what's *right*...

With the aid of five outstanding M.I.T. students—the fun-loving types who assemble a backhoe earthmover in the Dean's fifth floor office for an evening's entertainment—she steals from Krotzé her father's *entire lab*, including his technological masterpiece, the *M.A.C.S. (Man Amplified Construction Suit)*.

Krotzé wants the M.A.C.S. back—his aim, to develop it into highly marketable *combat armor*. He has considerable resources, all devoted to reclaiming "his" suit. And the law is on his side.

Jenny and her friends find themselves, using the M.A.C.S. to wage war on Krotzé while constantly evading the law. The irony does not escape her—she *herself* is perverting her father's invention, using it as a weapon. And yet, what choice does she have? Their cause is *just*.

Spitfire and her computer-hacking comrades, the *Troubleshooters* are ready to risk their careers, their freedom, even their *lives* for justice.

And if it's *fun* along the way, well, so much the better.

***Star Brand* and *Spitfire and the Troubleshooters #1* go on sale at the beginning of *July*.**

Next month . . .

. . . more New Universe info!

Strive on!

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

CHECKLIST

- ☐ **DAKOTA NORTH #3**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #235**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE MISSIONS #1**—Revealed now for the first time! Top secret missions by the Joes, either in a group . . . or alone! Written by LARRY HAMA. Art by HERB TRIMPE.
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #44**
- ☐ **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #19**
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS #13**
- ☐ **HOWARD THE DUCK #33**—Howard is reunited with his original artist, VAL MAYERIK!
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK AND WOLVERINE #1**—Presenting the rare first appearance of Wolverine from *Incredible Hulk #180–181!* Plus a surprise extra!
- ☐ **AMAZING HIGH ADVENTURE #3**—The return of the only comic magazine featuring exciting tales from the distant corners of the globe!
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #39**—Special cross-over with *Avengers #272!*
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #281**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #322**
- ☐ **DOCTOR STRANGE #79**
- ☐ **POWER PACK #26**—With Cloak and Dagger!
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR INDEX #11**—Experience the epic sweep of issues #181–200!
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #11**—Continuing with the letter "S."
- ☐ **AVENGERS #272**—Special cross-over with *Alpha Flight #39!*
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #187**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #52**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #324**—After this issue, neither the Hulk nor Bruce Banner will ever be the same again!
- ☐ **X-MEN #210**—With X-Factor!
- ☐ **MARVEL SAGA #11**—Featuring the first battle between the X-Men and Magneto!
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #192**—A *double-sized* issue presenting the story that changed Spidey forever: the death of Gwen Stacy!
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #295**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #211**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #119**
- ☐ **THOR #372**
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS #21**—Introducing the Aerialbots!
- ☐ **X-FACTOR #9**
- ☐ **CLASSIC X-MEN #2**—Featuring secrets of the X-Men revealed for the first time!

MARVEL ANNUALS

- ☐ **MARVEL AGE ANNUAL #2**—Behind the scenes at the *NEW UNIVERSE*, plus lots of other extra-special features!
- ☐ **HULK ANNUAL #15**—The return of the Abomination!
- ☐ **IRON MAN ANNUAL #8**—With X-Factor, Project Pegasus, and action galore!
- ☐ **X-FACTOR ANNUAL #1**—The most deadly enemy comes from within!
- ☐ **AVENGERS ANNUAL #15**—Versus the Freedom Force! Special crossover with *West Coast Avengers Annual #1!*
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #6**—Featuring "Ace II."
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL #2**—With Captain Britain in a fight for their lives!
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS ANNUAL #1**—Versus Zodiac! Special cross-over with *Avengers Annual #15!*

MARVEL MAGAZINES

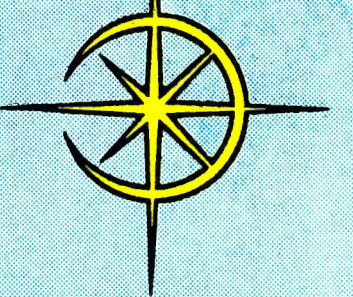
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #43**—The magazine to read for more info on everything you see here!
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #128**

EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **MOONSHADOW (Limited Series) #9**
- ☐ **GROO THE WANDERER #20**
- ☐ **BREADSTAR #26**
- ☐ **ELEKTRA: ASSASSIN (Limited Series) #1**—Learn about the lost years of Elektra's life—it's a story you'll never forget! Written by FRANK MILLER. Painted by BILL SIENKIEWICZ.
- ☐ **ELFQUEST #15**
- ☐ **ALIEN LEGION #15**—The Intergalactic Mob ain't nice!
- ☐ **STEELGRIP STARKEY (Limited Series) #2**—Guest starring Dr. Sartonus and the entire country of Ecuador!

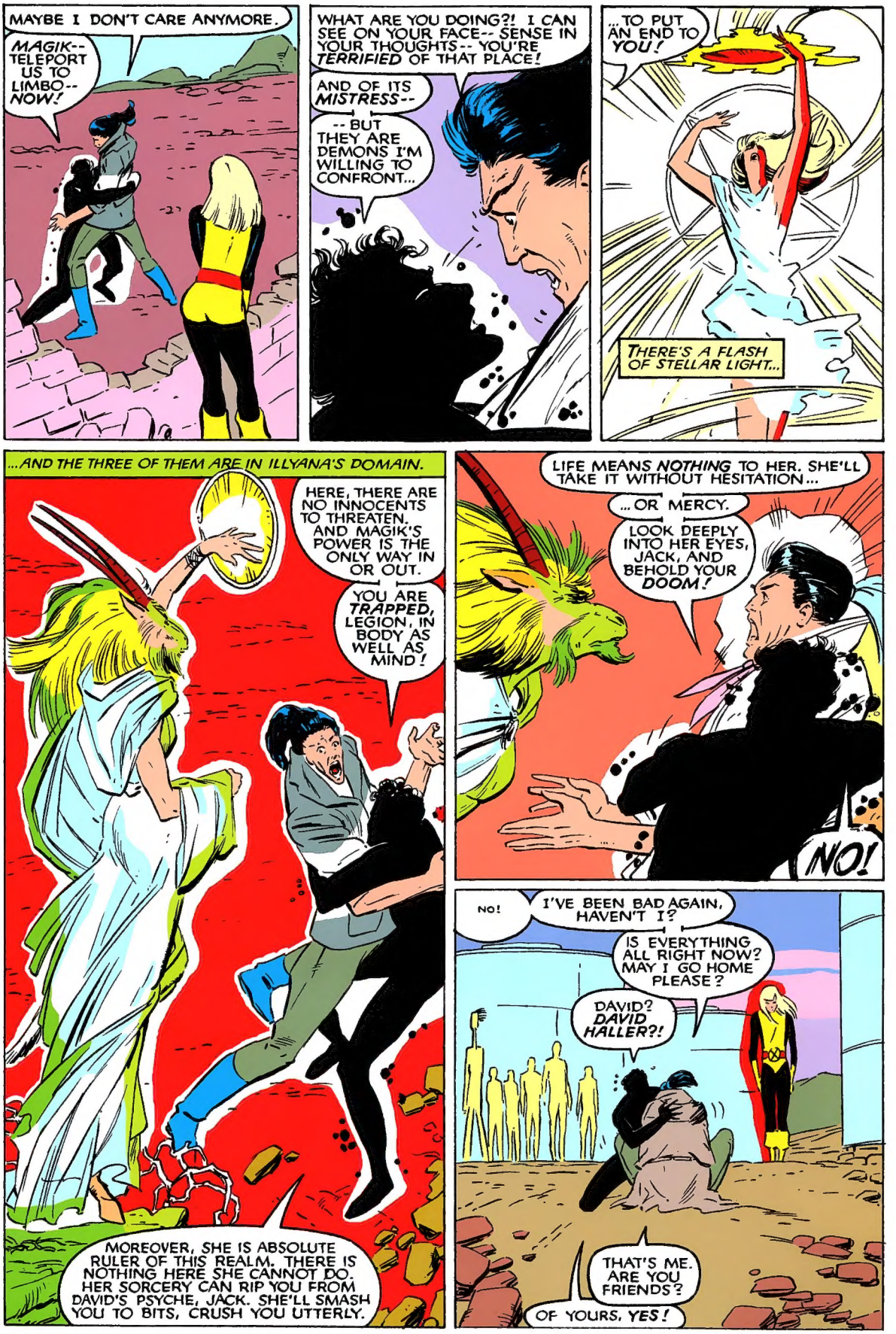
STAR COMICS

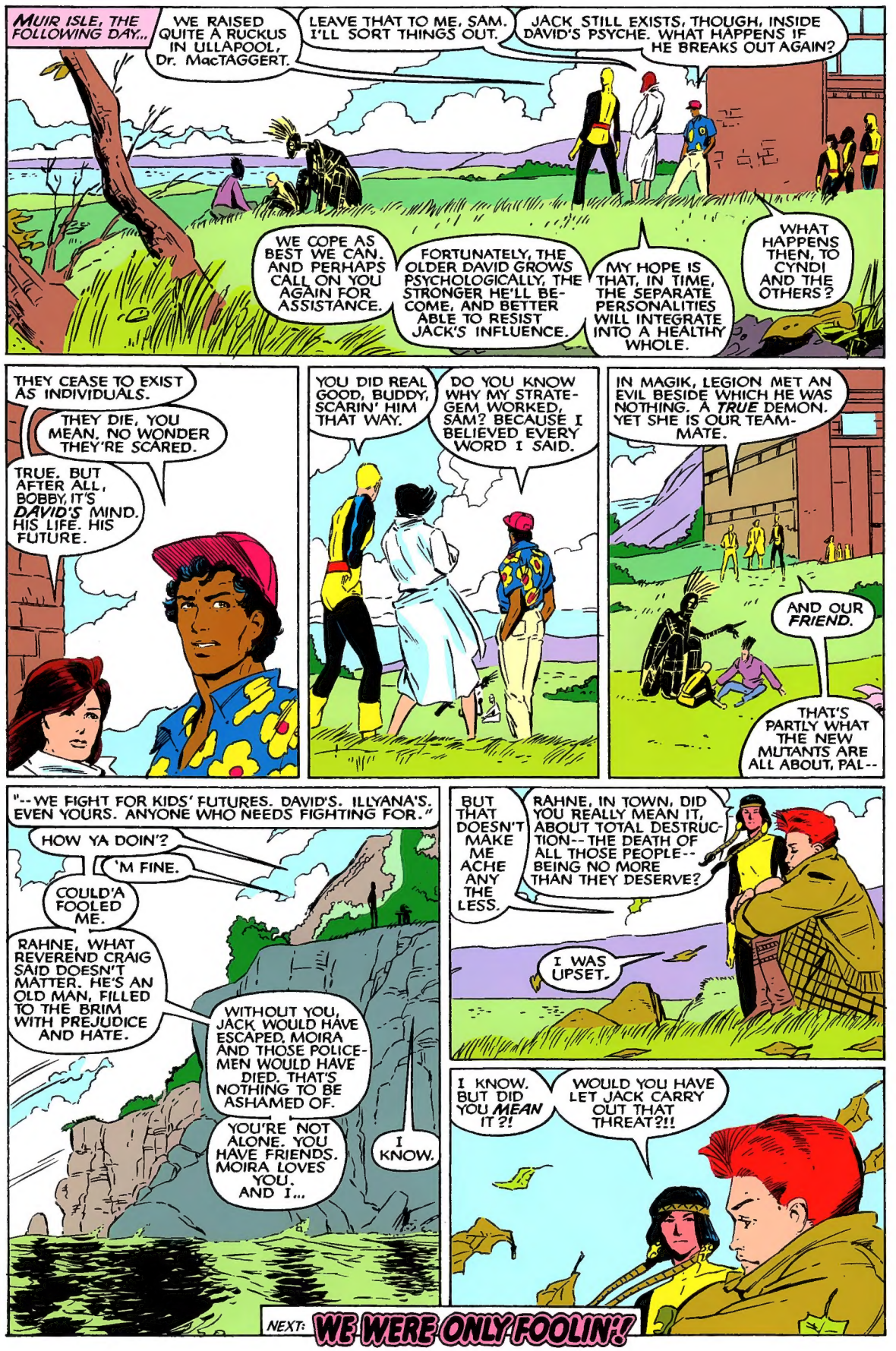
- ☐ **HUGGA BUNCH #1**—Those lovable fuzzy cartoon characters are starring in their own brand new comic adventures, and you're invited to come along for the fun!
- ☐ **MISTY (Limited Series) #6**—Misty gets super powers . . . sort of!
- ☐ **PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM #11**
- ☐ **THUNDERCATS #6**
- ☐ **HEATHCLIFF #11**
- ☐ **DROIDS #4**—Special crossover issue, guest starring the Ewoks!
- ☐ **MADBALLS (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **TOP DOG #10**—Featuring an amazing robbery, a broken-hearted boy, and your friendly neighborhood *Spider-Man!*



NEW UNIVERSE

- ☐ **STAR BRAND #1**—This premiere issue of the New Universe is brought to you by JIM SHOOTER (writer) and JOHN ROMITA, JR. (artist).
- ☐ **SPITFIRE AND THE TROUBLESHOOTERS #1**—Written by ELIOT BROWN and JOHN MORELLI. Art by HERB TRIMPE.


MAYBE I DON'T CARE ANYMORE.
MAGIK-- TELEPORT US TO LIMBO-- NOW!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I CAN SEE ON YOUR FACE-- SENSE IN YOUR THOUGHTS-- YOU'RE TERRIFIED OF THAT PLACE!
AND OF ITS MISTRESS--
-- BUT THEY ARE DEMONS I'M WILLING TO CONFRONT...
...TO PUT AN END TO YOU!
THERE'S A FLASH OF STELLAR LIGHT...
...AND THE THREE OF THEM ARE IN ILLYANA'S DOMAIN.
HERE, THERE ARE NO INNOCENTS TO THREATEN. AND MAGIK'S POWER IS THE ONLY WAY IN OR OUT.
YOU ARE TRAPPED, LEGION, IN BODY AS WELL AS MIND!
MOREOVER, SHE IS ABSOLUTE RULER OF THIS REALM. THERE IS NOTHING HERE SHE CANNOT DO. HER SORCERY CAN RIP YOU FROM DAVID'S PSYCHE, JACK. SHE'LL SMASH YOU TO BITS, CRUSH YOU UTTERLY.
LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO HER. SHE'LL TAKE IT WITHOUT HESITATION...
...OR MERCY.
LOOK DEEPLY INTO HER EYES, JACK, AND BEHOLD YOUR DOOM!
NO!
NO!
I'VE BEEN BAD AGAIN, HAVEN'T I?
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT NOW? MAY I GO HOME PLEASE?
DAVID? DAVID HALLER?!
THAT'S ME. ARE YOU FRIENDS?
OF YOURS, YES!


MUIR ISLE, THE FOLLOWING DAY...
WE RAISED QUITE A RUCKUS IN ULLAPOOL, Dr. MacTAGGERT.
LEAVE THAT TO ME, SAM. I'LL SORT THINGS OUT.
JACK STILL EXISTS, THOUGH, INSIDE DAVID'S PSYCHE. WHAT HAPPENS IF HE BREAKS OUT AGAIN?
WE COPE AS BEST WE CAN. AND PERHAPS CALL ON YOU AGAIN FOR ASSISTANCE.
FORTUNATELY, THE OLDER DAVID GROWS PSYCHOLOGICALLY, THE STRONGER HE'LL BECOME, AND BETTER ABLE TO RESIST JACK'S INFLUENCE.
MY HOPE IS THAT, IN TIME, THE SEPARATE PERSONALITIES WILL INTEGRATE INTO A HEALTHY WHOLE.
WHAT HAPPENS THEN, TO CYNDI AND THE OTHERS?
THEY CEASE TO EXIST AS INDIVIDUALS.
THEY DIE, YOU MEAN. NO WONDER THEY'RE SCARED.
TRUE. BUT AFTER ALL, BOBBY, IT'S DAVID'S MIND. HIS LIFE. HIS FUTURE.
YOU DID REAL GOOD, BUDDY, SCARIN' HIM THAT WAY.
DO YOU KNOW WHY MY STRATEGEM WORKED, SAM? BECAUSE I BELIEVED EVERY WORD I SAID.
IN MAGIK, LEGION MET AN EVIL BESIDE WHICH HE WAS NOTHING. A TRUE DEMON. YET SHE IS OUR TEAMMATE.
AND OUR FRIEND.
THAT'S PARTLY WHAT THE NEW MUTANTS ARE ALL ABOUT, PAL--
"--WE FIGHT FOR KIDS' FUTURES. DAVID'S. ILLYANA'S. EVEN YOURS. ANYONE WHO NEEDS FIGHTING FOR."
HOW YA DOIN'?
'M FINE.
COULD'A FOOLED ME.
RAHNE, WHAT REVEREND CRAIG SAID DOESN'T MATTER. HE'S AN OLD MAN, FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH PREJUDICE AND HATE.
WITHOUT YOU, JACK WOULD HAVE ESCAPED. MOIRA AND THOSE POLICEMEN WOULD HAVE DIED. THAT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE. YOU HAVE FRIENDS. MOIRA LOVES YOU. AND I...
I KNOW.
BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME ACHE ANY THE LESS.
RAHNE, IN TOWN, DID YOU REALLY MEAN IT, ABOUT TOTAL DESTRUCTION-- THE DEATH OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE-- BEING NO MORE THAN THEY DESERVE?
I WAS UPSET.
I KNOW. BUT DID YOU MEAN IT?!
WOULD YOU HAVE LET JACK CARRY OUT THAT THREAT?!!
NEXT: WE WERE ONLY FOOLIN'!

MINUTEMEN
Quick
STOP
RST